

ARRANGEMENT OF MAILS.

Mail Close.

GIVING EAST, 9.00 a. m. & p. m. Closed mail for Portland and all points beyond 10 p. m. For Maine, 10.00 a. m. & p. m. For Lakeside and intermediate offices, 7.45 a. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

FROM EAST 11.00 a. m. 4.45 p. m. From Portland and points beyond 10 p. m. From Albany 11.00 a. m. 4.45 p. m. From intermediate offices 2.30 p. m.

OFFICE HOURS: 7 a. m. to 5 p. m., Sundays 12 M to 12.30 P. M. to 5.30 p. m.

CHURCHES.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Pastor, Rev. A. Hamilton, Residence, Main Street.

SABBATH SERVICE, Preaching 10.45 a. m., Sunday School 12 M. Epworth League Devotional Service, 6.15 p. m., Gospel Meeting 7.40 P. M.

MONDAY, Epworth League business and literary meeting first Monday in each month.

TUESDAY, Epworth League 7.30.

WEDNESDAY, Ladies' Circle first and third Wednesday evening of each month.

FRIDAY, Prayer meeting 7.30.

SATURDAY, Junior League 2.30 p. m.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH.

Rev. E. B. Barton, Pa. tor. Residence next door to school.

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CONGREGATIONALIST CHURCH.

Rev. Israel Jordan, Pastor.

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SOCIETIES.

ODD FELLOWS.

MOUNT ABRAHAM LODGE No. 31, Meetings Saturday evening each week, 7.30 p. m. Secy, Henry Farwell, Rec. Secy, C. C. Bryan, Treas., E. B. Barton.

SUNSET REBEKAH LODGE No. 61, meet 1st and 3rd Monday at 10.00 P. M. Officers: E. B. Barton, Pres.; W. J. H. Barrows, Sec.; E. B. Barton, Treas.; E. B. Barton, Secy.

BETHEL LODGE No. 27, Reg. Com. 24 Thursday every month, 7.30 p. m. Secy, E. B. Barton, Treas., E. B. Barton.

OXFORD R. A. C. No. 29, 2nd and 4th Conventions 2nd and 4th Monday evening at 7.30 p. m. Secy, E. B. Barton, Treas., E. B. Barton.

UNITED ORDER OF THE GOLDEN CROSS. GRAND VICE COMMANDER, No. 48, meet 1st and 3rd Monday evening at 7.30 p. m. Secy, E. B. Barton, Treas., E. B. Barton.

UNITED ORDER OF PILGRIM FATHERS. SEBASTIAN COL. No. 57, John R. Chapman, Secy, E. B. Barton, Treas., E. B. Barton.

BETHEL CORNET BAND. E. B. Barton, Leader. Meets every Friday Night.

A. S. Kimball, M. L. Kimball.

KIMBALL & SON, Attorneys at Law, NORWAY, MAINE.

All business will receive prompt and careful attention.

GODDARD BROS., Dealers in

BURIAL CASKETS.

Black and white cloth covers, a specialty. Embalming done where desired.

BETHEL, MAINE.

WANTS, LOST, ETC.

Notices under this head inserted one week for 25 cents. Three weeks for 50 cents.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

A House on High street, 7 rooms. Inquire of J. B. Chapman.

NOTICES.

Will the gentleman who put his horse in my stable Centennial day and took a part of my harness, please call and make a settlement, and save further trouble and expense.

C. C. Farwell.

NOTICE.

At the Annual meeting of the Bethel Savings Bank Corporation, June 10th, 1896, no business was transacted on account of the Centennial Celebration and the meeting was adjourned to Saturday, June 20th, 9 o'clock P. M. at the Bank.

A. E. Herrick, Secy.

NOTICE.

Thereafter hereby give notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the estate of GEO. P. KIMBALL late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereon are requested to make payment immediately.

April 21st, 1896.

GEO. P. KIMBALL.

Tax Collectors should send to the News office for samples of

SEE OUR PRICES! Tax Receipts

1000, \$1.25, postpaid

GOOD TOUGH PAPER.

Address: NEWS OFFICE, Bethel, Me.

Lovejoy House,

W. F. Lovejoy & Son, Prop's.

BETHEL HILL, MAINE.

This popular house has been repaired since last season, the stable and outbuildings have been moved to the rear of the house, and leaving the view of the Mountains unobstructed. Parties wanting a quiet summer home will find this one of the most desirable places in the Mountaineer section.

PISO'S CURE FOR

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

CONSUMPTION.

Ripans Tablets cure liver troubles.

RENEW YOUR

SUBSCRIPTION.

\$1.25 Per Year, in advance.

NEWS ABOUT HOME.

What our People are doing. Items of Interest, etc.

"A city that is set on a hill cannot be hid."

A new side-walk on Mechanic street.

Centennial views at Kimball's studio.

Austin Wheeler is building an addition to his barn.

A new side-walk from the over-land bridge to Eli Barker's.

The Ladies Club will meet in Garland Chapel Thursday, P. M.

Miss Vestie Jordan has been visiting friends in our village the past week.

Miss Addie R. Duran of Cumberland, Me. is visiting her cousins Miss Lottie and Clarence Fox.

Miss Cora Bean who is stopping at Hanover, was in town Saturday and Sunday visiting her home.

Our photographer obtained some fine Centennial views, including the procession, decorated buildings, different arches, etc.

Our photographer went to Locke's Mills, Monday, to take pictures of the interior of the church as it was decorated for Children's Day.

You want some of Kimball's Centennial views, if you cannot call at his studio he will send you a lot to select from; only 15c., each.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Kimball will attend the graduation of their daughter Lillian Kimball of the Normal School at Gorham, Maine, the 18th and 19th of this month.

Next Sunday being Children's Day at the M. E. church, the subject for the morning discourse will be "The importance of seeking the Lord in early life." A concert will be given in the evening at seven o'clock, entitled "Our Young Crusaders."

Miss Alice Purington went away Monday for a long vacation.

After visiting friends in Morrismass, she will attend commencement at "Abbott Academy" then to New Jersey and Washington to attend the C. E. convention and will then spend several weeks with friends.

The Odd Fellows and Rebekah Lodges will hold Memorial Services next Sunday, June 21st, at 3.30 o'clock. Rev. C. E. Angell of Norway, will preach on that occasion. The orders invite all to be present. The services will be held in the Universalist church instead of in the Congregationalist church.

Miss Jessie Turner, of Cleveland, Ohio, has for the second time carried off the first prize in the most exacting school in this country, the school of Design in Boston. The principal of the institution, states that they have had no pupil for ten years with so much ability in her special line of work.

Miss Mary H. True has been offered the superintendents position over all the schools for the deaf in Chicago. Very much to the delight of her friends she declines the offer, preferring not to accept any position which will remove her from Bethel, as she is deeply attached to the town and its people. Mr. Lawrence will be under her instruction for another year.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Tuell, after the fireworks on Centennial evening, gave the Tennis Club a delightful little reception at their charming suite of apartments on Broad Street. A dainty reception was served, and the genial host and hostess will be remembered in the annals of the Club as giving a most gracious finale to the closing of Bethel's greatest day.

Better Than For Fifteen Years.

Troy, Maine, May 4, 1896.

I was poisoned several years ago and it has troubled me ever since by itching and burning. This spring I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and I have not felt so well for fifteen years as I do now. I recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla as a blood purifier and tonic.

W. S. Stevens.

Hood's pills cure biliousness, indigestion.

A GARD.

We desire to extend our thanks to the different committees who so ably seconded our efforts to make the Centennial Celebration a success. Our thanks are also due to Capt. R. B. Grover and all others who so generously contributed to the Celebration fund. To the citizens and merchants who participated in the parade, to the ladies for the bountiful repast furnished, and to all who contributed toward the success of the occasion.

Henry Farwell, Central Committee.

J. C. Billings, Committee.

E. B. Shaw.

CENTENNIAL SERMON.

PREACHED AT THE CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH SUNDAY JUNE 7, 1896, BY REV. ISRAEL JORDAN.

"Whereas it was in thy heart to build a house to My name thou didst well that I was in thine heart." I Kings, 8:18.

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THE BETHEL NEWS,

Published Every Wednesday by
A. D. ELLINGWOOD, Proprietor.
Bethel, Me.

TERMS: \$1.25 per year, payable in advance.

Entered in Bethel, Me. Post-Office as Second Class matter.

SINGLE COPIES OF THE NEWS.
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Rumford Falls, C. Clifton.

Bethel, Maine, June 17, 1896.

NEXT WEEK'S NEWS.
STORY: A MOTHER'S TRIUMPH.
Single Copies, 3 Cents.

BETHEL'S CENTENNIAL.

A PLEASANT DAY AND A LARGE GATHERING.

Early in spring the News called attention to the fact that Bethel would be one hundred years old as an incorporated town June 10th, 1896, and suggested that the day be observed by a proper celebration. The matter was brought up in the News several times and a little later Capt. R. B. Grover of Brockton, Mass., gave the project an impetus by starting a subscription with a very generous amount. A meeting was called at Odeon Hall and the selectmen chosen a central committee to appoint other committees, and see that the affair was properly arranged. Everything worked favorably. The various committees began their labors. Subscriptions came in readily and in a short time the celebration became an assured thing. The success of the celebration is testified to by the 5000 people who thronged the streets of Bethel on June 10th. For three or four days the weather had been cloudy and rainy, and up to nine o'clock Wednesday morning, things looked decidedly unfavorable, but as the day advanced the clouds began to roll back and by ten o'clock the sun burst forth and the day was perfect. And such a celebration. It was a surprise even to the most expectant. The village looked most beautiful. The stately elms with their fresh green leaves, the gaily decorated houses, the arches with their inscriptions and the many flags all lent a picturesque beauty to the place and helped to open the eyes of the many visitors to what the citizens of the place have long known, that Bethel is the most beautiful place in all Maine. The heart of many a citizen swelled with pride at many words of wonder and pleasure from the lips of the 5000 visitors.

Bethel was beautifully decorated in spite of the unfavorable weather. A. B. Allen and Co. of Lewiston, commenced to place decorations on the buildings Saturday, and at intervals between showers they continued to put up bunting etc., until the village was gaily bedecked with bright colors. There were two large arches, one on Main St., covered with flags and bunting, bearing on one side the inscription "1786-Bethel Salutes Her Children-1896," and on the other, "Dear Old Bethel." The other arch was at the foot of Broad St., and was of evergreen, with the inscription on one side, "Greetings To All Our Guests" and "Home, Sweet Home" on the other. Probably the most elaborate piece of decorating was on the residence of A. T. Rowe on Broad street. Mr. Rowe entertained a merry party of friends, and they spent a most pleasant day in almost hiding the house beneath flags, draperies, Japanese lanterns, etc. We give below a partial list of the houses decorated; they were all pretty and spoke volumes for the decorators skill.

A. E. Herrick, residence.
The Elms Hotel.
Hon. Enoch Foster, residence.
Caylon Rowe, store.
E. C. Rowe, block.
Maj. G. A. Hastings, residence.
The Daniel Hastings house.
Grand Army building.
G. P. Bean's store and Bethel Lodge, F. and A. M.
E. H. Young and S. N. Buck, stores.
F. M. Allen, store.
R. E. L. Farwell, store.
Hastings Bros., store, Cole Block.
Chas. Mason, residence.
Hon. E. W. Woodbury and Deacon J. U. Purlington, residence.
F. S. Chandler, residence.
Odd Fellow's Block.
Irving Kimball, studio.
C. C. Bryant, store.
Godard Bros., store.
G. A. Plaisied, residence.
John Haggood, store.
N. F. Brown, store.
H. A. Packard, residence.
Mrs. Hiram Young, residence.
Chas. L. Davis, residence.
L. T. Barker, residence.
Calvin Blisbee, store.
Mrs. S. F. Gibson, residence.
John M. Philbrook, residence.
Post office and G. R. Wiley's store.
Hiram Perkins, residence.
Seth Walker, residence.
Thomas Kendall, residence.
Edward King, store.
Ira C. Jordan, store.

Woodbury & Purlington, store.
J. C. Billings, residence.
D. Hastings, residence.
Mrs. Needham, residence.
D. D. Matheson, store.
S. Robertson, residence.
Col. C. S. Edwards, residence.
A. D. Ellingwood, residence.

THE PARADE.

The parade was the big show feature of the celebration, and it was one that was a credit to Bethel and won the admiration of all spectators. The weather was good overhead at the time for the procession to start, and though the long, soaking rain had left the streets somewhat muddy, horse and foot plowed valiantly through, occasionally taking to the sidewalk in an emergency.

Maj. G. A. Hastings was marshal of the day. Though seventy-five years of age, he sits the saddle as well and presents as soldierly an appearance as ever. The aids were A. M. True, H. C. Barker and C. M. Wormell. Chandler's Band from Portland came by forenoon train, and at a few minutes past 10 the procession was formed.

First, following a platoon of police came the bicycle club, in attractive uniforms and decorated wheels. Chandler's band followed, and behind them came the Bethel Fire Department, hook and ladder, and hose companies, about forty men in uniform, followed by the old-time "club" of Bethel's fire department—a relic of the days gone by. The scholars of the village school followed in a body, accompanied by two chariots, one carrying the Goddess of Liberty in the person of Miss Blanche Penley, the other Miss Maud Davis, representing Bethel.

The next section was headed by the Ryan's Pond Cornet Band and made up of Grand Army men and light artillery. Representatives of a number of the posts in the county were included, Whitman Post, of Bryant's Pond, and Brown Post, of Bethel carrying the stars and stripes. The cannon which followed was the one used for firing the salutes during the day.

The section which included the merchants' floats was headed by some of the older citizens in carriages. The merchants' floats were attractive all of them, and some of them were decidedly artistic. The following were represented with more or less elaborateness:

E. C. Rowe, general store.
Miss E. E. Burnham, millinery.
W. R. Chapman drove a handsomely decorated trap with young ladies.
Fred Farwell, rubber stamps.
Edw. King, jeweler.
Caylon Rowe, general store.
John Haggood, fruit, confections.
Bethel Chair Co.
F. M. Allen, bicycles.
C. C. Bryant, groceries, meats.
D. D. Matheson, meats.
C. Blisbee, general store.
Ira C. Jordan, general store.
E. H. Young, harness maker.
Woodbury & Purlington, grain, feed, groceries, etc.
S. N. Buck, insurance.
E. E. Whitney, marble works.
T. B. Kendall, The Paris Washer.

Invited guests in carriages followed, and the last section to fall in was the Company of Anasagunticook led by Tom Hegan, and numbering about forty.

The route of the march was up Railroad Street to Church, up Church to Broad, counter-march at head of Broad and down Broad to the head of Mason. Down Mason to Chapman, down Chapman across Main to Mechanic, down Mechanic to Railroad, down Railroad to Main and up Main to the common, where the parade broke ranks at noon.

THE TOASTS.

Under the charge of Toastmaster Twitchell, toasts and responses were given as follows:

Reminiscences of Bethel in "Ye Olden Times."
"I hear the muffled tramp of years Come stealing up the slope of time; They bear a train of smiles and tears, Of burning hopes and dreams sublime."
Response by the Toastmaster.
Gen. Twitchell's response was made up of spicy personal reminiscences of schoolboy days, and stories of old-time Bethel "characters," and was happily received by the audience.

Bethel Boys Abroad. They are not without honor in their adopted homes. "How much a dance that has been sent to them."
Exceeds a dance that has been kept at home.

—Cowper.
The Mercantile Profession. A calling of high usefulness in which many loyal sons of Bethel have engaged with distinction to themselves and credit to their native town.

Response by Hon. C. J. Chapman, Portland, Maine.
Mr. Chapman eloquently expressed his pride in Bethel as his birthplace, referred to the long list of distinguished men in all walks of life who have gone out from Bethel, and gave the merchants of Bethel a high reputation.

The Bethel girls, past present and future. When comes or bunsions spoil their rest, "The Grover's boots that fit them best."
Response by Capt. R. B. Grover, Esq., Brockton, Mass.

An Old Agricultural Feast, with Hens on Side.
"Our rural ancestors, with little best, Patient of labor when the end was rest, Indulged the day that housed their annual grain."

With feasts and offerings and a thankful strain."
—Pope.
Response by Dr. G. M. Twitchell, Secretary Maine State Fair, Augusta.

Dr. Twitchell eulogized the agricultural profession, emphasized the interdependence of the farmers

OPENING ADDRESS.

BY JUDGE E. W. WOODBURY.

Fellow Citizens: We meet today to celebrate the birth-day of a town. By the partiality of my fellow citizens, I have the honor of extending a cordial welcome to the strangers who have honored us with their presence, as well as to those who were in the manor born, myself an alien, the kindness and consideration of those who have adopted me, call for expressions of gratitude and thankfulness. To you who have returned to the old home, in the words of one of our gifted poets, I bid you welcome:

"Oh ye, whose wandering feet return to-day,
The path that led you from these scenes astray,
Within whose breasts, wherever you may roam,
The faith still lives that points to child-hood home,
We bid you hail the old time dream still dwells
Upon the meadows, in the shady sills;
The sunlight glides with all its ancient grace,
The winsome beauties of your native land."
Still, Bethel sits, a queen, in modest pride,
And calls her willing subjects to her side.

—Pope.
Response by G. A. Robertson, Augusta.
Mr. Robertson could not resist the temptation to meet once again a big crowd of Oxford Bears, and look again upon Bethel's hills. He paid a rich tribute to the memory of his old teacher, Dr. True, and spoke briefly to the teachers and parents of Bethel.

Bethel as a Health Resort. Where in all this country can be found a healthier or a lovelier spot?
There's health in its valleys and health on its hills,
Health licks in its meadows and plays in its stills;
Each breath of its air is with healthfulness rife,
And its fountains are filled with the waters of life.

Response by J. G. Gehring, M. D., Bethel, Maine.
Dr. Gehring in a happy vein treated of the improvement of sanitary conditions, and the natural conditions of Bethel, as ruinous to the physicians business, but thought the Bethel doctors were doing very well, thank you.

The Grand Army. A band of comrades, united in the truest bonds of comradeship, they are fast being mustered out.

"We are growing old; the frost-work of time Is covering our foreheads, yours and mine,
And soon in the winter of life shall be, Waiting the roll-call in eternity. Then, when the great muster-in service comes,
And angels above are beating the drums Calling us back from the conflicts of life,
Weary and war-worn with care and with strife,
May we come to the front, steady and brave,
As we stood in line, our country to save,
There we received, from our great Captain's hand
The crown everlasting, in God's blest land."

Response by A. H. Hutchinson, Commander Brown Post, G. A. R., Bethel.
Mr. Hutchinson gave "about five minutes good Grand Army talk."

The Press, rightly conducted, the greatest instructor of the age.
"Here shall the Press the People's rights maintain,
Unswayed by influence and unbribed by gain;
Here Patriot Truth her glorious precepts draws,
Pledged to Religion, Liberty and Law."
—Story.

Response by Hon. J. S. Wright, Paris, Me.
Mr. Wright eulogized the town of Bethel, and then treated of the press as a great, perhaps the factor in the great progress of the country in the last century.

Bethel in 1906.
"In my mind's eye, Horatio."
—Hamlet.

Response by E. M. Simpson, Bethel.
Mr. Simpson had had difficulty in making a journey of a hundred years and back in forty-eight hours. His remarks partook more largely of the nature of warning and counsel to the present generation, than of the nature of prophecy.

Woman. God's richest gift to man. What could we do without her?
"To chase the clouds of life's tempestuous hours,
To strew its short but weary way with flowers;
New hopes to arise, new feelings to impart,
And pour celestial balm on the heart;
For this to man was lovely woman given,
The last, best work, the noblest gift of heaven."
—Peacock.

Response by Chandler's Band.
Our lack of space this week compels us to leave out a description of the parade, but next week we will have a word more to say about this very important feature of the celebration.

Jamaica, Vt., May 23rd, 1896.
Gentlemen of the Committee:—
Please accept my sincere thanks for the cordial invitation to attend the Centennial Celebration at Bethel, on June 10th. I would gladly be with you on that occasion did circumstances permit, but as I cannot well attend the celebration, I send you my best wishes for the welfare and prosperity of your pleasant and thriving town.

Yours respectfully,
Lewis E. Wheeler.

MULTITUDES OF INDIVIDUAL LIVES.

There are men and women whose birth-day excites within the circle of their acquaintance an interest which it would not always be easy to explain. It springs neither from genius, or their accomplishments. It may be their sterling worth, it may be a courtesy that always marks their intercourse, it may be their unselfishness and thoughtfulness of others, or it may be that mysterious something we call "personality." Whatever it is, it adds a special charm to this anniversary. The same is true of towns. They have something of this unnamable, yet irresistible charm. I cannot believe it is this subjective "illusion," which gives Bethel a character and attractiveness of its own. Its magnificent scenery, its well ordered schools, its harmonious, broad-minded churches, its cultivated people, its well appointed hostesses, the cordiality of its citizens, the loyalty of its sons and daughters who have made homes elsewhere, and the successful and honorable positions they have attained and maintained; all contribute to make Bethel the most charming, health-giving town in Maine. In answer to the inquiry where is the historical address? I would say that you will find it in a little pamphlet purchased in 1874, (copies of which can be obtained of Judge R. A. Frye), written by Dr. N. F. True, and delivered by him at the centennial of the settlement of the town which occurred August 26th, of that year. Dr. Javan H. Mason, a native of Bethel, said that day: "When invited a few weeks ago to prepare an historical address for the occasion, I considered myself honored. But I felt obliged to decline the honor, because it rightfully belonged to another. No man could do it as gracefully and well as he. No other man with my consent, should deprive him of that honor. None other could have earned and won so rightfully, the laurels with which you crown him to-day. True born! True man! skilled in historic lore as well as scientific research, an educating chief, whom Bethel will never forget, nor her sons and daughters, near or far cease to love and respect." Then you have the history of Bethel, compiled by that prince of genealogists, Wm. B. Lapham, from material of historical events, furnished by Dr. True in your homes, so the time can be more profitably occupied than in my telling what you already know. The trials and the hardships of the first settlers of Sudbury, Canada, as related by these historians, remind us that our heritage was obtained by prayer, by sacrifice by courage, by self-denial, by the giving of life itself. The names of Thayer, of Clark, of Twitchell, of Russell, of Swan, of Barker, of Dustin, of Chapman, of Grover, of Powers, of Hastings, of York, of Richardson, of Mason, of Frye, of Essenden, of Frost; come down to us hallowed with sacred memories. In 1774, Capt. Joseph Twitchell bought what is now Bethel Hill, for fifteen lbs. of silver; and the same year Aaron Richardson and Jonathan Clark bought the township now forming Bethel, Hanover and part of Newry, for one hundred eighty pounds of lawful money. The first mill was built by Capt. Twitchell in 1776. The frame house in 1779. But ten families in town, in 1781. The first census in 1790. Sixty families, three hundred and twenty-four inhabitants. Act of incorporation June 10th, 1796. First post-office 1815, Moses Mason as P. M. The first mill brought by Post rider, one letter, no newspaper, by way of Waterford. The early settlers, from the first, maintained religious worship. \$120 a year was a large salary for a minister, although the state set apart a lot of land for the first settled pastor. A log school house was built as early as 1792 and Rev. Eliphaiz Chapman was teacher and suggested the name of the town Bethel. One hundred years! What hath God wrought! Behold the magnificent procession crowding the streets to-day. Look at our churches and school building! See our streets, arched by the silver maple and the stately elm! Look at our artistic dwelling houses, our stores filled with merchandise, our manufactures, our savings bank, our post-office, our printing office, our photograph gallery; our law offices, our drug stores, our well appointed hostesses, our telephone, our railroad and telegraph offices. Then extend your vision to our well cultivated farms with their capacious barns, and their neat, commodious dwelling houses. Then let one grateful song of thanksgiving and praise ascend from each heart, to Him, that the lines have fallen to us in such pleasant places, and that we have so goodly a heritage.

BETHEL LOCALS.

Rev. Israel Jordan takes a vacation until September.

Mrs. Dresser of Andover is visiting friends at A. S. Chapman's.

Mrs. Geo. Richardson of Brunswick, has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Knapp, for a few weeks.

F. H. Young and a friend went to Middle Dam on a fishing trip last week. Their largest catch was a five pound trout. They got another that weighed three and one half pounds.

In our list of old people last week we did not get all of the old ones. Caleb Goodnoe, lives at West Bethel, and is eighty-four years of age.

The advertising wagon for the "Blue Store," Lewiston, was in Bethel Wednesday.

Mr. Moses Mason of G'ead, who is eighty-two years of age was in Bethel, Tuesday, and made the News office a call.

If you want your friends to see a copy of the special number of the News, send 25c, and we will mail you three copies.

The carriage that Mrs. Hannah Stearns, who is 92 years of age rode in, in the procession was built in England, 103 years ago for Dr. Kitchridge's father. The carriage was sent here from Taunton Mass., a number of years ago and has been housed at the barn of L. Bartlett.

There was a jam at the merry-go-round all the afternoon and evening.

Fully 5,000 people watched the parade.

About 2,000 were served with dinner at the Skating Rink and there was taken of the fragments eleven baskets full.

Mr. C. A. Day, Supt. Wrought Iron Stove Co.—
Berlin, N. H., June 6th, 1896.

We have purchased one of your Home Comfort Ranges and so far as we have used the range find it perfectly satisfactory, a great fuel saver and a splendid baker. I think it quicker than any other stove or range we ever used with the same amount of fuel.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Lord,
To the Wrought Iron Range Co.—
St. Louis Mo.

Gents, This is to certify, that on May 30th, 1896, I bought a range of your company and am much pleased with it as it is a good baker and you always have boiling water in twenty minutes after starting fire. I put in one stick of wood at 9 o'clock P. M. and at 10 o'clock A. M. started fire without a hitch. I am more than pleased with it.

H. G. Gun,
Gus. H. Gunn.
The News Bicycle Contest.

Next Saturday at precisely three o'clock the BETHEL NEWS will give to the person who is, according to the terms of the contest, entitled to the same a \$100 Remington bicycle. There has been a lively interest taken in this contest and it has proved satisfactory. As the count now stands, Gilman Chapman, Wm. Homes, Alice Russell, and J. E. Wortley have nearly the same count. It is so close that we dare not even venture a guess as to what the result will be. Saturday will tell the story and some one will be happy. Who will it be?

RESOLUTIONS.

Bethel Grange, No 56 P. of H.
Whereas, Our Heavenly Father, in his divine wisdom, has seen fit to remove from our midst Ira Cushman, therefore be it

Resolved: That while we bow in submission to the divine will, we will ever mourn one who was always welcome among us.

Resolved, that in the death of Brother Cushman, the grange has lost a faithful and devoted member.

Resolved: That we extend to the bereaved relatives our heart felt sympathy in their time of sorrow, that a copy of these resolutions be placed upon the Grange records, and that the charter be draped in mourning for thirty days.

N. W. Barker, Committee on L. B. Barker, Resolutions.

L. T. Barker, Esq.,
Dear Sir:—
Many thanks for the kind invitation which I received to attend Bethel Centennial anniversary, but I find it will be impossible to accept. Nothing would give me more pleasure than to meet the friends that I am sure will be there upon that day. Hoping that everything will pass off successfully I remain yours respectfully.

Althea R. French,
Haverhill, Massachusetts, June seventh, eighteen hundred ninety six.

Bozeman, Mont., June 5, 1896.
Mr. L. T. Barker, Bethel, Me.
Dear Sir and Bro's:—
Your invitation to attend the exercises on June 10th, is at hand. I regret that distance and circumstances prevent my being present. I hope that it may be an occasion long to be remembered by those that are able to attend.

Respectfully yours,
C. E. Benson.

The special number of the News was a "pleasing feature of the Celebration," send 25c, and get three copies.

YOU CAN NOT

do better than to buy your GROCERIES, FRUIT, CONFECTIONERY, CANNED GOODS, TOBACCO, CIGARS, ETC., OF R. E. L. FARWELL.

24 MAIN ST. BETHEL, MAINE.

Best Prices Paid for Eggs in Exchange for Groceries.

THE NEAREST YOU

can come to this in Oxford County is at the ware rooms of the BETHEL CHAIR CO. where you can purchase fine

OAK CHAMBERSUITS

FORMERLY SOLD FOR 40 TO \$50 FOR \$20. AND \$25.

We handle all our goods from first hands directly from Factory We also keep in stock

AT Spruce Boards, Joists, Lathes, Shingles, both Spruce and Canadian Cedar.

BETHEL CHAIR CO.,

Bethel, Maine.

My Stock consists of—

Spruce Dimensions, Lathes, Chisels, Shingles, Bass, Whitewood, No. Carolina, Norway, Spruce Western and Sap Pine Sheathing.

Doors and Door Frames, Outside and Inside Thresholds, Windows, Window Frames, Stool Caps, Band Casings, Sur base, Weights and Cord.

Cedar Sash and Frames, Blinds and Blind Trimmings, Screen Doors, Whitewood Mantle Shelves, Hood Brackets, Framing Pins, &c. Window Screens made to order. Piazza Posts (Whitewood and Pine), Turned and Sawn Balustrade Novel Posts, Stair Rail and Balusters. Yellow Birch, Rock Maple, So. Lift Pine and Spruce Flooring, Western Pine, Cypress, Sycamore, Mahogany, Quartered Oak, Whitewood, Gum, Black Walnut, Oregon Cedar Cherry, California Redwood and Native woods in stock.

H. L. HORNE,

Norway, Me.

TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

YOU DON'T

see YOUR WHEEL WHEN RIDING,

KEATING,

BUT OTHER PEOPLE DO.

Why not let them see a stylish wheel glide easily by? (KEATING)

Art Catalogue in stamps. Keating Wheel Company, HOLYOKE, MASS.

HOME COMFORTS

ROLL OF HONOR.

Three Gold Medals and a Silver Medal. The World's Industrial and Cotton Centennial Exposition, New Orleans, 1884-5.

Diploma. Alabama State Agricultural Society, at Montgomery, 1888.

Highest Awards, 25th Annual Fair. S. Louis Agricultural and Mechanical Association, 1893.

Highest Award. Western Fair Association, London, Canada, 1893.

Highest Awards. Nebraska State Board of Agriculture, St. Omaha, 1893.

Six Highest Awards. World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago 1893.

Six Gold Medals, California Mid-winter Fair, at San Francisco, 1894.

What Home People Say:

Bennington, Vt., Aug. 2, 1895.
We are pleased to say that the Home Comfort suits us in every particular. The agent was a good talker who sold it to us, but he couldn't talk good enough to tell the merits of the range. It is a small fuel consumer. We can up very quickly, and in the use of wood is very economical. Wishing you further success, we are

Yours respectfully,
Mr. and Mrs. F. Sheldon.

East Salem, N. Y., Aug. 3, 1895.
Gentlemen:—This is to certify that we have purchased a Home Comfort range, and we find it a splendid baker and good cooker. It is a can highly recommend our range to any one wishing to purchase a range. We would not take \$100. for our range if we could not get another of the same kind. Respectfully,
Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Danforth.

East Arlington, Vt., Aug. 5, 1895.
To whom it may concern:—This is to certify that we have purchased a Home Comfort range and will say it answers the recommendations given by the agent. The range is a good baker and a first-class heater, and suits in every way.
Mrs. D. G. Barney.

Bennington, Vt., Aug. 2, 1895.
We purchased one of the Home Comfort ranges July 6, and we are pleased to say that it is everything the name implies, "Home Comfort." It is an elegant baker, small fuel consumer, and a first-class heater, and suits in every way.
Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Evans

SOMETHING FOR NOTHING

Can be obtained in but few places, and those places are hard to find.

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Art Catalogue in stamps. Keating Wheel Company, HOLYOKE, MASS.

HOME COMFORTS

GRAND TRUNK RY.

Time Table in Effect Feb. 17, 1896.

Trains Eastward.			
Stations.	Express.	Express.	Express.
No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 4.
GORHAM	10:15 am	10:15 am	10:15 am
Bethel	10:30	10:30	10:30
Shelburne	10:45	10:45	10:45
West Bethel	11:00	11:00	11:00
Bethel	11:15	11:15	11:15
Locke Mills	11:30	11:30	11:30
Bryant Pond	11:45	11:45	11:45
West Paris	12:00	12:00	12:00
South Paris	12:15	12:15	12:15
Portland	12:30	12:30	12:30
Boston (B. M.)	12:45	12:45	12:45

Trains Westward.			
Stations.	Express.	Express.	Express.
No. 5.	No. 6.	No. 7.	No. 8.
GORHAM	11:10 am	11:10 am	11:10 am
Bethel	11:25	11:25	11:25
Shelburne	11:40	11:40	11:40
West Bethel	11:55	11:55	11:55
Bethel	12:10	12:10	12:10
Locke Mills	12:25	12:25	12:25
Bryant Pond	12:40	12:40	12:40
West Paris	12:55	12:55	12:55
South Paris	1:10	1:10	1:10
Portland	1:25	1:25	1:25
Boston (B. M.)	1:40	1:40	1:40

† Daily, except Monday.
‡ Stop only on signal.

No. 1 has Pullman Sleeping Car Portland to Montreal, Montreal to Chicago.

No. 3 has Pullman Buffet Parlor car between Portland and Montreal, also Pullman Buffet Sleeping car between Montreal and Chicago.

W. L. DAVIS, Gen'l Pass. & Ticket Agt.
CHAS. M. HAYES, Gen'l Manager.

H. C. BARKER,
—Manufacturers Agent, Dealer in—

Doors, Sashes
Window Blinds.

FOOT OF HIGH ST., - BETHEL, MAINE.

C. L. DAVIS,
General Trucking and Dealer in

COAL, ICE, &c.

Trucking of every kind promptly attended to. Orders to be left at home.

G. L. DAVIS,
MAIN STREET, - BETHEL, MAINE.

BUSINESS Education.

Actual business by mail and common carrier at The Shaw Business College.

PORTLAND, ME.
F. L. SHAW, PRINCIPAL. - PORTLAND.

N. F. BROWN,
—Dealer in—

Stoves,
Hardware,

Paints, Oils, Etc.

BETHEL, - MAINE.

E. E. WHITNEY & Co.,
BETHEL, ME.

Marble & Granite
Workers.

Chaste Designs
First-Class workmanship.

Letters of inquiry promptly answered. See our work.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

E. E. WHITNEY & CO.

Burnham & Barney's
STANDARD ORCHESTRA

OF BETHEL, N. H.
(6 TO 8 PIECES.)

Up to date music furnished for all occasions, Public or Private.

Terms Reasonable.

SEED PEAS AND GARDEN SEED

OF ALL KINDS in bulk.

Also a full line of
FISHING TACKLE

At
HAPGOOD'S

LOWER MAIN ST.,
BETHEL - MAINE.

LIFE, FIRE

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Insurance

placed in reliable companies.

Rates as low as can be made anywhere by

Safe and
Square Dealing

Companies.

ALL LOSSES

Promptly Settled!

Call on or address,

S. N. BUCK,

CROSS BLOCK.
BETHEL, - MAINE.

The County News.

SHORT PARAGRAPHS Collected by our Local Correspondents, for the BETHEL NEWS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.
You are earnestly requested to send us the news from your locality every week. If you get out of stationery drop us a line.

In every town where we have not already got a correspondent we would like to make arrangements with some person to furnish us with items. Write us.

EAST BETHEL.
Miss Rose Kimball is at home for a short vacation.

Mr. Z. H. Bean visited relatives at Berlin Falls, N. F., last week.

Miss Bertha Twombly spent last sabbath with friends in this place.

E. S. Bartlett has gone to Farmham, Mass., to work on a milk farm.

Irving Kimball and Percy Bartlett spent the sabbath at home in this place.

Mrs. Z. McCallister of Lovell, recently visited her brother Porter Farwell.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Cross of Bridgton visited at C. M. Kimball's last week and attended Bethel's Centennial.

LOCKE'S MILLS.
Your correspondent picked a ripe field strawberry last week.

Mrs. Nellie Farnham has a nice line of millinery goods at the Mt. Abram house.

Mrs. Flossie Kimball returned home June 4th, from a visit in New Hampshire.

E. L. Tibbets has returned from an extensive trip through New England States, in connection with his special business.

W. H. Pearson and Earl Farington attended the Peoples Party Convention at Auburn yesterday, as delegates from this town.

Bloomers have come, to town! And why not? Certainly there is nothing immodest in their appearance and much more convenient in managing the wheel.

S. S. Felt has returned from Portland, bringing with him a large quantity of new furniture etc. from his new boarding house which he has lately fitted up for summer tourists.

C. W. Brooks is agent for Tylers combination ironing board. He reports quite good success and contemplates moving his family to West Paris, so as to be more conveniently located.

Rev. J. H. Bounds held a prayer meeting at Greenwood Centre two weeks ago Wednesday evening. The little chapel was well filled. About sixty people being in attendance. The meeting was very spiritual and uplifting to all.

DENMARK.
Repairs are being made to our roads which need it very much.

Elmore Swan had grave stones put to the grave of his wife a week ago last Friday.

Mrs. Jane Warren went to Haverhill, Mass., a week ago Thursday, to care for her daughter.

Miss Jennie Gray is keeping her house.

Austin Wentworth, wife and Herbert with Elbridge Thorne and wife went to Jackson N. H. last Friday to visit Horace Blake and family.

C. O. Pendexter was appointed guardian of James B. Cole by the Probate court at Fryburg. Cole has left for parts unknown but his wife remains.

The trial of Walter and John Shanon two weeks ago Tuesday, for assault and battery brought quite a crowd together. Shanon was fined five dollars and cost, he appealed and was bound over to the grand jury.

Mrs. Wm Goodwin was brought to town for burial May 31, from Cape Elizabeth, she was for many years a resident of this town and a worthy member of the M. E. Church, she was buried from her old home, now the home of Frank Bunnell.

MARSHAL HILL.
The crows have found the farmers corn and are helping themselves.

Mr. J. H. Briggs and M. J. Haselton and wife went to Stoneham, Decoration day.

Rosa and Minnie Wheeler spent the day Tuesday with their mother and sister Fannie.

Mr. Arriel Carver, wife and Daisy Wheeler went to Bethel, Decoration day.

The people of this place went to Bethel's Centennial Wednesday morning regardless of the rain.

Mr. and Mrs. Nat York from Norway, made a pleasant call at her fathers Mr. J. H. Briggs last Sunday.

The farmers are doing their planting, some people think we are going to have rain that will destroy the early planted crops.

A little visitor came to A. Carver's Thursday afternoon. Mrs. C. was in the front part of the house and everything still, a rabbit came in at the pantry window passed into the dining room and got upon the table to help himself just as Mrs. C. heard a noise and went to the room. He did not seem to remember the way he came in and was very much frightened.

MAGALLOWAY.
Lewis Leavitt has commenced work upon his new barn.

The sportsmen are coming earlier than usual this year.

Two large deer were seen in W. L. Ficketts field Monday.

Edgar Brooke of Wilsons Mills, is clerking for M. D. Sturtevant.

M. C. Linnell was home Tuesday from the Rangley Lakes, where he has been grading. His party have gone to Farmehenee.

SUNDAY RIVER.
Leonard Leavitt has gone to Magalloway.

O. P. Littlehale is building a new barn.

Jotham Chapman is painting C. B. Fosters new barn.

Mrs. Mary Wilkings of Berlin, N. H., is visiting in this place.

Mrs. Mary A. Stowe of Berlin, N. H., is visiting friends in this place.

Mr. Fred Atherton and wife of Portland, arrived in town last Friday.

Mrs. Mary Bean and Fred Bean of Bethel were visiting at C. D. Bean recently.

Nathan Frost has purchased and moved to the farm recently owned by J. F. Cooledge.

R. M. Williamson went to North Newry, last week to assist in making the money tax.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ames and little daughter visited their father J. F. Ames, last Sunday.

Miss Minnie Allen from Manchester N. H., is the present guest of Mrs. Levi N. Bartlett.

E. R. Whitman and little daughter Alta of Worcester, Mass., arrived in town Monday evening.

Heart Disease Kills

Suddenly, but never without warning symptoms, such as Faint, Weak or Hungry Spells, Irregular or Intermittent Pulse, Flushing or Palpitation of the Heart, Choking Sensations, Shortness of Breath, Swelling of Feet and Ankles, etc.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure,
Cures Heart Disease.

Mr. Geo. L. Smith, of the Geo. L. Smith Mantel Co., Louisville, Ky., writes Feb. 26, 1894: "For about a year I was a terrible sufferer from heart trouble, which got so bad I was obliged to sit up in bed to get any breath. I had to abandon business and could hardly crawl around. My friend, Mr. Julius C. Vogt, one of our leading pharmacists, asked me to try Dr. Miles' Heart Cure. I had used little more than a bottle when the pain ceased and palpitations entirely disappeared. I have not had the slightest trouble since, and today I am attending to business as regularly as ever."

Sold by druggists everywhere. Book on Heart and Nerves sent free. Address Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Remedies Restore Health.

UPTON.
H. P. Chase is on the gain.

Ed Chase is home from the drive.

Very wet weather for the last few days.

Fred Prescott is laid up with a lame side.

Walter Strickland is at work for H. T. Chase.

Carrie Brooks is at work at the Abbott House.

J. O. Douglass is boarding for a few days with H. F. Abbott.

John F. Brown and Will Whitney are at work for F. W. Bragg.

F. W. Bragg with a crew of men are repairing the road bridge, Cambridge, N. H.

LOVELL.
Henry Walker and wife are visiting friends in Saco.

Rufus Rice of Waterford was in town one day of last week.

The church building has been newly shingled and painted.

Mrs. Marston has been spending a few days with her daughter in Norway.

Mrs. Bell and son have been camping out on her farm at East Fryeburg.

Henry D. Walker is recovering slowly from an attack of nervous prostration.

Quite a party of young people attended the graduation exercises at Fryeburg, June 9th.

DO YOU USE Fertilizer?
I Have.....

CROCKER'S HONEST FERTILIZERS,
Which are the best on the market.

Shingles, Lathes, Clapboards, Joists and Spruce, Pine and Hemlock Boards

.....Always on Hand.....

I also have a few
COWS, SHEATS AND PIGS
FOR SALE.

F. L. EDWARDS,
BETHEL, ME.

THE Chicago Check & Perforator.

FRED J. FARWELL,
BETHEL, ME.

H. M. Farwell, Manager.

Buy Your Grass Seed of

WOODBURY & PURINGTON

BETHEL, ME.

Timothy Seed,

New York Clover

Pea Vine Clover,

Alfalfa Clover,

Red Top Clover

We have just received

A Car Load of Seed Oats.

Agents for

BRADLEY'S and CUMBERLAND

FERTILIZERS.

WOODBURY &

PURINGTON,

Near R. R. Station.

NORTH WEST BETHEL.

Warner Kendall was in this neighborhood one day last week.

S. S. Bennett of Gorham, N. H., made a short visit at his old home here the 12th.

Mrs. Emma Bonney of Gorham, was the guest of Mrs. S. K. Bennett for some days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Freeland Bartlett from Upton visited their daughter Mrs. Cavin Cummings recently.

Aunt Betsey Scribner, over 90 years of age is nearly blind and her health seems to be gradually failing.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Wardwell of Albany accompanied by two children visited at W. S. Stearns the 13th.

Dr. John Tyler of Groveton, N. H., attended the Centennial Celebration, and visited his parents at this place.

Mrs. T. A. Chapman and her daughter, Miss Alice of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, are now guests at the "Homestead."

Mr. and Mrs. Rob Snodgrass of Berlin, with their son Arthur were at G. R. Lane's last week they returned home the 11th.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Bean and daughter of Worcester, Mass., and Irving Bean and wife of Oxford, were the guests of Miss Amy Bean last week.

The road surveyor called his crew to the road last Saturday, the highway needed fixing badly and this district is a hard one to care for being hilly and rocky with 36 bridges, culverts etc. that have to be kept in repair, is there another single district in town containing so many?

DON'T READ
this unless you wish to buy the best Bicycle on Earth for less than one can be bought in this or any other town in Oxford County.

The Al-Ki

I also have a large lot of Open & Top Buggies, Concord Wagons, Farm Wagons, &c. Call and see them and get prices and terms that cannot be beaten.

J. G. BILLINGS,
BETHEL, ME.

DR. C. L. BUCK,
DENTIST.

SOUTH PARIS, - MAINE
It is our aim to save teeth, not destroy them.

We visit Locke Mills every second Wednesday.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

W. L. DOUGLAS'
\$3.00 SHOE

BEST TANNERY - CALF

We also have the 2.50 line in lace and congress.

We have a full line of Men's, Ladies', Boys', and Children's shoes of all makes.

SPRING CLOTHING and Mackintoshes

Ceylon

Rowe,

Bethel,

Me.

Are You going to Paint?

We have the most complete line of Paints and Oils in town.

St. Louis White Lead, Monarch Mixed Paint,

Senours Floor Paint, Campbell's Varnish Stains,

Dark Blue Wagon Paint,

John W. Masurey & Son's Colors Ground in Oil and Japan,

TURPENTINE, VARNISHES,

Shellac, Beacon Light

Japan, Liquid Wood Filler

RAW AND BOILED OIL.

Agents for Paris Ploughs, Planet Junior Cultivators

Several Styles Spring Tooth Cultivators.

Have a Wheel Harrow which will be sold cheap.

Also a "King of the Corn Field" Corn, Bean and Pea Planter, at a very low price.

HASTINGS BROS.

OPP. POST OFFICE.



MRS. HANNAH STERN'S, AGED 92, THE OLDEST WOMAN IN THE PROCESSION, AND HER DAUGHTER, MRS. SWAN; HER GRANDDAUGHTER, MRS. BENNETT; GREAT GRANDDAUGHTER, MRS. NOYES; GREAT-GREAT-GRANDDAUGHTER, MRS. NOYES'S CHILD.

Dr. Samuel Richards,

South Paris.

is the leading optician in his section of the state. He is sixty-one years old, and learned his trade of Simeon Walton, the famous optician of Oxford County, Me., who learned the business of Oliver Gerish, the first optician of Portland, Me.

Some four years ago Dr. Richards entered our Correspondence Department and has the honor of being the first graduate in this department. He writes: "I had about thirty-five years practice in the old fashioned way of fitting glasses before taking your College Course, but have been more successful since then, and consider the fee paid you is well invested. I now have no trouble in fitting glasses for myopia, hypermetropia and astigmatism."

Dr. Richards is a fine type of a courteous gentleman, and is conscientious and skillful optician. He enjoys the esteem and respect of his neighbors, controls the optical trade of his community and attracts patients from a large section of the country, and never fails to give unlimited satisfaction.

Dr. Richards is a well-read man and keeps abreast of every advance in optics. He is a close and constant student, and as a mark of esteem for his attainments the College has recently conferred on him the honorary degree of "Doctor of Refraction."

He is a great admirer of our Correspondence Course, and will give his opinion to anyone who writes for it.

DR. C. H. BROWN, PHILADELPHIA, PENN.
Extract from the Keystone of October 1893: a Journal devoted to the interest of the retail jewelry trade.

WE MUST
close out every garment we have left and will make a price that will suit any one desiring. Come in and price them.

We Have an Elegant Line of

Shirt Waists, Underwear, and

THE OLD HAND PRESS.
Battered and shattered,
With ink all bespattered,
But still with the power to annoy and to bless,
Loved by the editor,
Cursed by the creditor,
Rumbling and stumbling—the old hand press!
Gone are the editors,
Patient, meek editors,
Since the far day when it first saw the light.
Age has but lengthened it;
Kindness has not left it;
Made it a victor in many a fight.
Stars from their setting fall;
Men die, forgetting all;
Suns—may vanish and light may grow
less.
But still Gabriel's horn shall blow
And ages unborn shall know
That it's still in the business—the old hand
press.
—Atlanta Constitution.

TWO AND LOVE.

It was a moist, unpleasant day. The rain had begun immediately after breakfast, and now at 11 o'clock it looked like raining till the crack of doom. I had wandered up and down seeking out the genial company and, finding none, had finally cast anchor in the billiard room, where I practiced the shot stroke.
I had made a break of nine and was beginning to feel more cheerful when suddenly the door opened and Miss Anstruther appeared.
"Oh," she said, as she shut the door and stood with her hands behind her upon the handle, "I thought it was Mr. McDonald."
"It is a better—and a poorer—man," I said, resting my eye on the floor. "Do you want to find Mr. McDonald?"
"Yes—not it doesn't matter," said Miss Anstruther.
"Perhaps you can say it to me as well?" I suggested. Miss Anstruther thought a moment or two and then shook her head.
"No, I couldn't say it to you."
"It may have been my fancy, but I thought that Miss Anstruther blushed." "Anyway," I said cheerfully, "it doesn't matter, you can and play billiards with me. I'm lonely."
"But I play very badly," said Miss Anstruther, doubtfully. "I don't think I ever played seriously."
"Well, this won't be serious," I said, selecting a light cue and chalking the tip. "Now, all you have to do is make your ball hit the red and go into a pocket, or put the red into a pocket—or both."
"Why were you so funny last night?" said Miss Anstruther.
"I am never funny," I said; "serious, humorous, stupid—perhaps—but not funny."
Miss Anstruther aimed wisely. Her ball went twice round the table and hit nothing.
"How provoking!" she said.
Then she lifted her chin and rested it on the tip of her nose.
"You know what I mean," she said. "Why did you leave me alone all the evening with Mr. McDonald?"
"Well," I said, "I was talking—let me see—to Miss Bates."
"You found her amusing?"
"Not amusing. Better—pretty."
"Oh, you couldn't call her pretty. Nice, but!"
"Decidedly pretty—in her way. Now you are plain, aren't you?" I said, seeing a likely canon.
"I beg your pardon," said Miss Anstruther coldly.
"I mean—I'm playing with spot. By Jove!" I exclaimed as I turned away in disgust after missing the canon.
"There he is!"
"Whom?" asked Miss Anstruther.
"Mr. McDonald, walking up and down in the garden, smoking a cigar, in the rain. Shall I whistle him in?"
"Oh, no!" said Miss Anstruther.
"Why not?" I asked, facing round toward her. "I thought you wanted to see him."
"Oh, there's no hurry—no immediate hurry," said she. "He doesn't leave till this afternoon."
"I thought it might be something important," I said.
"It is important," said Miss Anstruther. "Oh, you are horrid!" she continued, stamping her foot. "You know quite well what—I shouldn't tell you, should I?"
"But you haven't told me," I said consolingly.
"Oh, but you can guess," said Miss Anstruther, shaking her head. "You must have noticed—something. And I've no right to say anything about it." I answered judiciously.
"It seems," I said after an appropriate interval, "quite a suitable arrangement. Mr. McDonald is very wealthy."
"Yes," said Miss Anstruther reflectively. "He has money. But, then, so have I."
"That is what makes it so suitable," I said.
"But," said Miss Anstruther, lifting her eyebrows pathetically, "he's—well!"
"That is true," I said. "But we all have our faults. And poverty's the worst of them."
"I don't think so," said Miss Anstruther quickly.
"Mrs. Anstruther thinks so," I replied.
"Yes, of course, you could see mamma wanted." Miss Anstruther tapped the floor with her foot.
I turned to the window and watched Mr. McDonald walking up and down in the rain.
"It happened last night," she said suddenly, "when you were?"
"What happened?" I asked.
"Oh, you know!"
"Our engagement?"
"I am not engaged."
"Not engaged? Then what are you taking about?"
"You are stupid. Don't you understand? That's what I have to decide—to tell Mr. McDonald this morning—before he goes away. Oh, I oughtn't to tell you all this. But you made me, you know. And I think you might help me." "I would with pleasure, if I only knew."
"What should a girl do when her mother wants her to—you know—the man is?"
"Rich," I suggested.
"Yes, and—this is the man," Miss Anstruther nodded toward the window. "It's a difficult question," I said, "a very difficult question. As you have asked me to advise you—well—do you love him?"
"You may put that aside," said Miss Anstruther with a sweep of her hand. "That simplifies matters," I said. "Then there comes the question of filial duty. You see, a parent judges in these matters with less—I mean with greater freedom from—personal feeling."
"But," objected Miss Anstruther, "it is a very personal matter, isn't it? Besides, I am sure mamma would never want me to—marry any one whom she thought I didn't really—I didn't—or, I mean, if I?"
"I shook my head gravely.
"You must really be frank with me, if I am to advise you profitably," I said. "If I really cared for some one else," said Miss Anstruther, very softly. "Ah—there's some one else?"
"Miss Anstruther nodded.

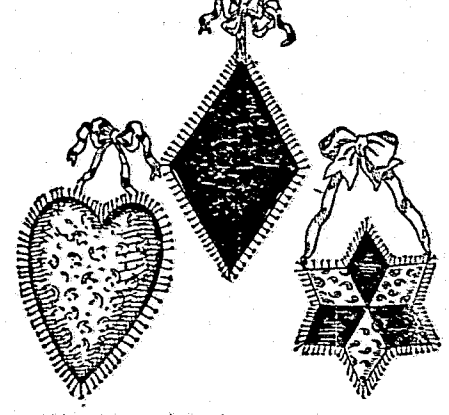
"Who doesn't care for you?"
"Oh, yes, he does," said Miss Anstruther quickly, raising her eyes for a moment to mine, and then dropping them again.
I was just addressing my mind to this fresh complication, when Miss Anstruther jumped up.
"Oh, and we are not playing," she said. "It's my turn, isn't it?"
"It is," I said, with a sigh, for I should have preferred to follow out the subject. "But, excuse me, you won't do it that way, and if you hold your cue like that you'll dig a hole in the cloth."
I went round the table to where Miss Anstruther was standing.
"Keep your cue still and I'll show you," I said. I placed her hand in the right position at the butt end of the cue, and, holding it there, showed her how to make a proper bridge with the left hand and slide the cue smoothly and horizontally over it.
"Now," I said, still retaining a guiding hand on the cue, "if you aim so, you'll get the pocket—unless the balls kiss."
Naturally I was compelled to stand very close to Miss Anstruther during this object lesson—so close that the earl that nestled round her left ear tickled my eye as my breath stirred it.
Miss Anstruther made her stroke. It was a ridiculous stroke.
"Were you really going for the pocket?" I asked.
"I think," said she, turning and facing me, "the kiss spoiled it."
Miss Anstruther was strangely agitated over her failure. Thinking it better to change the subject from billiards, I said:
"Tell me, what are you going to say to Mr. McDonald?"
We were, as I have said, of necessity very close together, and Miss Anstruther dropped her eyes.
"I am going to tell him," she said, "that I don't care for him—not in that way—and—"
"And that's what you meant when you said just now that—that you couldn't say it to me?"
Miss Anstruther's attention was fixed upon the toe of her right shoe, which she was tapping with the white end of her cue. Mine was concentrated on Miss Anstruther's drooped eyelids. Consequently neither of us heard the door open.
"Hello! Playing?" said Mr. McDonald, walking round toward the marking board. "What's the game?"
"The game," I said, looking up, "is—let me see—two and love. Isn't it, Miss Anstruther?"
Miss Anstruther looked quickly at Mr. McDonald and then at me.
"I'm, lost forever," said Mr. McDonald, going out and slamming the door.
"I hope so," I said as I turned again to Miss Anstruther—Black and White.
How to Hide a Dog.
I saw a woman stop at the entrance to one of the big railroad stations the other day, remove her mackintosh and seize a handful or so of dog which had been trailing along beside her.
It was a very nice looking dog, with long hair, which all but hid two eyes that told of rare sagacity.
"Don't you dare move!" she said to the woofy thing. "Do you hear?" The dog heard and seemed to understand. "If you make any more noise, you're a dead dog," she continued. The woofy thing, by its eyes, seemed to say that it understood.
She hid it under the cape of her mackintosh, and one could have sworn that she had nothing under the cape but her arm. I supposed that she was going on a little way out of town. To my surprise, she bought a sleeper ticket and paid \$10 for her regular transportation.
There was never a whine or a motion under the cape as she offered her ticket to the ticket collector and passed through to the train. The woofy thing knew, it seemed, that dire things would befall if the sleeper were not reached in silence. Nothing short of X-ray glasses would have betrayed his mistress—New York Herald.

CUSHIONS FOR PINS.

FOUR PRETTY MODELS DESCRIBED. DIRECTIONS FOR MAKING THEM.

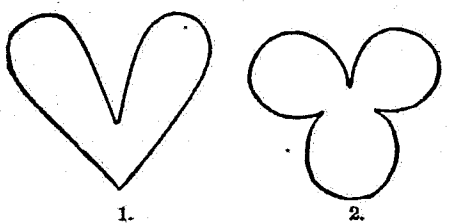
The Diamond, Heart, Star and Pansy Cushions—These May Be Finished to Carry in the Pocket or Hang on the Dresser—Materials Required.

To make the diamond cushion cut two pieces of cardboard in the shape of a diamond. The length from point to point, ends, should be three inches. Cover these neatly with silk or satin, in two contrasting colors, say gold one side and brown the other, or black and pink look very well. The two sides must be seamed together.
The heart-shaped cushion is made in exactly the same manner as the diamond.



DIAMOND, HEART AND STAR CUSHIONS.

Two pieces being cut out in cardboard, covered with silk and seamed together.
The star cushion requires more work than one would imagine at the first glance, though of a closer inspection you will observe it consists of no less than 12 pieces of diamond-shaped card, each covered separately with silk. You will require two colors for this—two shades of pink are very pretty or two shades of blue.
The diamonds must be cut out an inch and a half long, and six pieces must be seamed together to form the front and the same number for the back. A small piece of wadding in the center of the two thus seamed just to give a little fullness to the middle before they are finally sewed together. When it is designed to carry either of these cushions in the pocket, the ribbon loops and bows may be omitted.
The most effective way of carrying out the pansy design lies in as near a copy of the pansy as possible. Two different shaped pieces are required for it. Out of diagram marked 1, in cardboard, and cover on both sides with purple velvet, sewing your edges neatly and finishing it off with this piece being the back. Now you cover diagram 2 with yellow silk. This is to be piece with the three petals, and with some purple floss silk you must shade the lowest of the three petals so thickly as



DIAMOND, HEART AND STAR CUSHIONS.

no applause over the fates in Moscow has yet been heard from the mines of Siberia.—Baltimore American.
It may be a word and a blow with your Upple Sammel, but when the word comes first the blow is seldom necessary.—Philadelphia Ledger.
The Long Beach Eye describes the late fire as an "empyrosis." Will some of our esteemed exchanges please shove their teeth into that?—Pasadena (Cal.) Star.
It is this season of the year that young men who do not know how to manage sailboats invite their friends to take a sail with them.—New Orleans Picayune.
Spain's "great sacrifices to preserve her honor" and continue to rule Cuba remind one of nothing so much as a tenderfoot on a bucking bronco.—New York Recorder.
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What each nation would like most just now is to see two other nations get into a Upple Sammel, but when the word comes first the blow is seldom necessary.—Philadelphia Ledger.

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AN OREGON HIGHWAY.

Its Description Would Fit a Great Many In Various Parts of the Country.

The Oregon Road built a few weeks ago took the necessary steps to secure reliable information concerning the condition of roads in various parts of the state, appointing a committee to take a tour in hand. Those intrusted with that duty are hearing from county courts and county judges, but the following letter, in its humorous vein, is the most characteristic of the letters thus far received. It is written from Damascus, Clackamas county, and the writer displays more than ordinary knowledge on the subject. He says:

I see in The Oregonian of recent date a desire for information as to our roads. The honorable county court of this county is at present very busy harmonizing the county expenses and the political situation, so perhaps a little expert testimony may be agreeable, though not coming from the honorable county court. In regard to the best mile of road it is somewhat of a puzzle to determine that fact, so I will take the road leading from this city, Damascus, to Portland, via Johnson creek, seven miles of which is in this county, and a fair sample of Clackamas county roads. You ask:

"First—What is the width of the graded part?"

Owing to the numerous piles of dirt, stumps, logs, etc., the grading has been materially hindered. I should say per-

haps about six feet would be about an average width. In behalf of the honorable county court, allow me to say that the above road has been laid out and graded for some 10 or 15 years, and we should not expect too much in so short a time.

"Second—What is the rise of the center of the graded portion?"

"This—What is the depth of side ditches below the crown?"

The answer to these two questions depends on the weather. In summer time the crown and ditches are on a level, but at the present time the crown is about 2 1/2 feet below the ditches.

I cannot answer the fourth, as the ditches are all in the middle of the road.

"Fifth—Is it ballasted with rock or gravel?"

We use water ballast altogether.

"Sixth—How thick is the rock or gravel?"

About one gravel to each half mile, no rock.

"Seventh—How wide is the ballasted part?"

Full width of the road and where the lay of the ground permits much wider.

The people here are in favor of gravel, and as the feasibility of fixing the road or hiring a dredge and converting our city into a scrap, through the agency of ship canals. However, we await your action before committing ourselves on either.—Portland Oregonian.

Good Roads in Ohio.

The Norwalk Reflector in a recent issue prints a list of the good roads in Ohio, mile roads—made of stone and gravel, which shows the mileage in each county, and shows that but ten counties in Ohio are without any road of this character. Items are quoted as follows:

County	Number of miles.	Cost per mile.
Champaign	114	\$2,000
Clark	114	2,200
Clinch	230	2,700
Crawford	1,000	1,000
Delaware	87	1,500
Franklin	220	1,500
Lorain	220	1,500
Madison	221	2,100
Union	330	3,300
Warren	650	1,600

The above list is but a part of the roads. The total mileage as given in the article is 5,999.

Show Windows.

What the advertisement in the journal is to a more extended circle who receive it the show window is to the people in the immediate vicinity. A poorly arranged window will not cost any less for rent than a well arranged one, while it does not help to pay the rent as the latter will.—Shoe and Leather Facts.

Buy Goods at Home.

Every person who has a spark of pride for his own town will make all his purchases from local merchants. It is not only an entirely proper thing to do, but is a sound business principle and sure to redound to the benefit of all.

Roads and Trade.

During the muddy season business is stagnant in Country Towns.

With the return of warm weather and consequent drying up of the mud, the farmers are apt to forget all about the condition of the roads that have kept them confined to their farms the greater part of the winter and spring. But as sure as the return of the seasons, the same irksome isolation and stagnation of business comes when rains and frost get in their work on the dirt roads of this country. The lesson is obvious—make roads that will remain hard and smooth under all conditions of weather and which the changing seasons do not affect.

The following pertinent paragraphs from a recent number of The North-

western Miller indicate the close relationship existing between the condition of roads and of trade:

"Roads covers the situation here. The roads are so bad that an empty wagon is a good load for two horses. There is practically no wheat coming to market. We are running this week one-fourth to one-third time for local trade."

"We find business generally dull in this section. Roads for ten days past have been very bad."

"Roads had improved some, but rain and mud have stopped all grain from moving."

"The weather, having been very fine this week, brought out a little more wheat, and several lots came out."

The following from The American Cabinet Maker and Upholsterer emphasizes the need which existed but a few weeks ago of improved country highways.

"Traveling men report the country roads in a horrible condition. They say some of the roads in Indiana are in such bad repair and so muddy that hauling over them is almost an impossibility. In

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Frying pans should always be scoured with salt directly after they have been used and wiped clean with a cloth.

A fresh new laid egg will require longer to boil, if you would have it of the same consistency, than one that has been laid some time.

Cheese may be kept from getting moldy by wrapping it in a cloth dipped in vinegar and wrung nearly dry. Cover the cloth with a wrapper of paper and keep in a cool place.

Ceilings which have become blackened by the smoke from lamps or gas may be easily cleaned by washing them with soda water out of a tin in which soda has been dissolved.

To prevent the little from running out in the oven make a hole in the upper crust and insert a straw or little roll of white paper perpendicularly. Steam will escape through it as through a chimney and all the juice will be retained in the pie.

Curious Cullings.

In Russia the principals in a duel partake of breakfast before going out to fight.

An English advertisement reads, "Mr. Brown, further, begs to announce that he will make up gowns, capes, etc., for ladies out of their own skins."

According to Cadmus and Cleio, there was formerly a race of people in Scythia who made their pupils in their eyes.

"And," adds the latter, "such persons cannot be drowned."

But a woman who was suing for divorce in an Oklahoma town told the judge she held her groom's head under the pump to sober him before the marriage ceremony could take place.

Current Comment.

No applause over the fates in Moscow has yet been heard from the mines of Siberia.—Baltimore American.

It may be a word and a blow with your Upple Sammel, but when the word comes first the blow is seldom necessary.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Long Beach Eye describes the late fire as an "empyrosis." Will some of our esteemed exchanges please shove their teeth into that?—Pasadena (Cal.) Star.

It is this season of the year that young men who do not know how to manage sailboats invite their friends to take a sail with them.—New Orleans Picayune.

Spain's "great sacrifices to preserve her honor" and continue to rule Cuba remind one of nothing so much as a tenderfoot on a bucking bronco.—New York Recorder.

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view of this fact, farmers cannot get to town with any degree of comfort so they are just waiting for the roads to become passable. This of course puts a damper on trade in the small towns. There is some business to get when the weather settles," said an old furniture man, "but when we have seven kinds of weather in as many days we can't expect much. Just as soon as the roads get good and people begin to move around then there will be some trade, but until that time there is very little of an encouraging nature to look forward to."

COST OF IMPROVED HIGHWAYS.

The Increased Value of Tributary Land Warrants the Outlay.

It is probably well within bounds to estimate that to every mile of main roads a thousand acres of land are directly tributary, says the New York Tribune. Two or three thousand dollars would transform a mile of bad road—unspeakably bad as for two or three months in every year to be unworthy of the name of road—into good road that would be good every day in the year. That would mean a tax provided the property owners paid the whole expense, of \$2 or \$3 an acre.

Is there any one who, after a study of present conditions such as we have sketched in outline, doubts that the value of the land would be increased by several times the amount of that tax? Why, the simple wear and tear upon vehicles and harness and horseflesh in one season of wallowing through mud will amount to pretty nearly as much as the cost of constructing an improved road. If to that we add the loss farmers and others now suffer from constant abatement from carting, or from difficulty and delay in doing it at the very seasons of the year when most carting needs to be done, we have an argument in dollars and cents that ought to be convincing to every intellect in favor of improved roads.

Game.

"Tomorrow—tomorrow," hissed Queen Elizabeth, pale with passion, "you shall not another part—on the scaffold!"

Mary, queen of Scots, laughed jauntily. "Oh," she twittered, "I'm sure I shall have the least for that!"

It was clear that she was determined to raise the bluff to the limit.—New York Press.

A Wise Youth.

"No," said the young man with a bulging brow, "I never accept any invitations to play poker in my company where there are to be any strangers."

"A friend of them?"

"Yes—that is to say, I am afraid of their opinion. If I lose, they laugh at me. I'm too easy, and if I win they wonder whether I'm a crook."—Washington Star.

A Fashion Note.

There's a rumor that the bloomer girl is going back to dresses. And the reason, she confesses, is because—well, truth to tell, upon full investigation, of the short skirt's sex attraction. A more powerful distraction, which is why she's in the humor, to sound the bloomer's knell.

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